

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPT. 19, 1851.

Summary of the Week.

A story is going the rounds of the papers—we think we have published it—about a lady and gentleman standing in the matrimonial relation to each other, both of whom had bad colds in the head. The lady, as all ladies are and ought to be, was delicate and refined, and of course was “very much indisposed with the prevailing influenza”; the gentleman, as gentlemen, especially married ones, will sometimes be, was as cross as a bear with a sore head; and when interrogated gave answer that he was “half dead with this d—d horse distemper, that’s going round.” Now, our readers, according to their taste, can have either the “influenza” or the “horse distemper”; one or the other they must have, for we have experienced such a rapid change of temperature within the last few days, that every body’s head is bunged up and their eyes swelled like pickled onions floating in vinegar. As for noses they are intolerable, and handkerchiefs are in request. The wind blows steadily from the North-east, causing the boats to miss their connection, to the manifest annoyance of the indefatigable agent, Col. MILLER, and, as it is a bad wind that blows nobly good, the hotel keepers pick up the change, and make no complaints.

The Christiansburg outrage has attracted a good deal of attention and excited much feeling. We have an abiding hope that the perpetrators of this outrage will be brought to a full and merited punishment, and that such an example will be made as will deter evil doers in future. It is true that no vindication of the law now can restore the murdered men to life or compensate their bereaved relatives for their loss. Unfortunately, no human agency can effect that much. What is past is gone forever. The future alone can be guarded against. By the way, the President is again gone off from the Seat of government. This time he goes to Boston. He certainly does not make a toil of pleasure. We think he ought to be at his post now, if ever.

The public in general is pretty much tired of reading about the Cuban affair. When things turn out differently from our pre-conceptions of them, it takes some time to bring our minds down to the cold reality. We had formed ideas of Cuban patriots,—of a brave people struggling to be free, and only requiring a slight assistance as a point around which to rally, to enable them to throw off the yoke of the oppressor. How grievously we have been mistaken, all can tell. The “dream is past”—very much past, indeed; and instead of chivalrous Creoles, we have found them to be deceitful and cowardly paltroons. Instead of men fit for freedom, and longing to be free, we have found them to be merely slaves, who deserve, and, perhaps, desire, no better fate. The bubble is burst—clean gone. The Cubans are hanged, drowned and garroted—they ought to be. Talking of the garrote, we think that the true theory of the affair is not yet properly understood. It is quite a scientific death—far different from the vulgar process of strangulation. The collar which goes round the neck is not intended to choke the victim. It only holds the head and neck up firm, while the screw behind, running through the collar, forces out a sort of point or button, which presses against and crushes the spine, causing death instantly. It is true, strangulation, to some extent, is one of the incidents, but by no means the principal cause of death by the garrote.

John Bull has at length fairly acknowledged that Brother Jonathan is “sum” if not more, and that although the American department in the great exhibition made no great display, so far as appearance went, all the practical triumphs of the year belong to us. The yacht America has opened their eyes to the progress of other people, and it must be confessed that they have taken this defeat in good part, and have made the proper use of it, by changing the models of their yachts to conform to that of the America, which experience has proved to be superior. It is said that Charlemagne wept when he first saw the sails of the Vikings or See Kings of the North, foreseeing in a spirit of prescience, the ravages which these Norman pirates would yet commit upon the shores of sunny France. Had Charlemagne lived in these days, he would have done as the English have done in this case; instead of weeping, he would have profited by the example of the Northern mariners, and aspired to rival them upon their own element and in their own way.

There is a comparative calm in the political world. A marshaling before the great battle, which is to come off next year. The most important preliminary skirmish will be in Pennsylvania on the second Tuesday in next month. Much of the future course of both parties and of the country, will depend upon the result of that election. Pennsylvania is now regarded on all hands as the pivoting point of our national policy. If she goes for Johnson, who, disguise it as his friends may, is a protege of Seward, we have little to hope for the Union. It will be a terrible blow. If she goes for Bigler, we will have much to hope. It is not to be denied that all parties at the North have, in some degree, bowed before the storm of fanaticism; but the democratic party in Pennsylvania acknowledge the necessity of making the compromise a final settlement, and one that is not to be disturbed or agitated. Their opponents acknowledge the necessity of obeying all the compromise measures equally with the democrats, but they do not pledge themselves to regard them as *final*, and not subject to repeal or agitation. This constitutes the difference. A very important one, we think. Above and apart from party, we hope for the success of Bigler. So we believe do many southern whigs.

Destructive Fire.

This morning, about half past 12 or a quarter before one, a fire broke out as we learn, in the store at the corner of Front and Red Cross Streets, a short distance below the Rail Road bridge, which resulted in the total destruction of the tenement in which it originated, and the two adjoining dwellings; one occupied by Mr. W. A. Gwyer and the other by Mr. James Grist. Mr. Gwyer, we believe, lost the greater part of his furniture—of Mr. Grist’s the better portion was saved. We have not heard what the loss of Mr. Parker, the occupant of the store, may amount to. We should suppose that the amount of property destroyed could not be replaced under seven thousand dollars. The fire is believed to have been purely accidental. We heard very considerable complaint of the slowness of the engines in arriving upon the ground, and it seemed to us that without cause. As we were getting home, after all was over, we met a tender crawling out of the house just beside our office.

The buildings belonged to Messrs. B. Flanner, J. A. Taylor and O. G. Parsley, and we presume were insured, although not to their full value. Mr. Grist was absent from town.

THE CAMPBELLS ARE COMING!—That is to say, the Campbell Minstrels, and we are glad of it; for we want a good laugh, and they can give it to us; they are capital performers, and their exhibitions are totally free from anything like the indelicacy or rowdism which characterises some Ethiopian bands. See advertisement in another column, and see them when they come.

Two weeks ago the whole Democratic press of New Hampshire carried at the head of their columns the name of Levi Woodbury for President of the United States, and of his cousin, Luke Woodbury, for Governor of New Hampshire. Now both of them are in the tomb: the latter having fallen by his own hand. Both of them were pure politicians and virtuous men.

There are only three members of the Cabinet now in Washington, Messrs. Corwin, Graham and Hall.

The Narrative.

The steamship Winfield Scott arrived at N. York from New Orleans on Friday, the 12th inst., having touched at Key West, and brought from thence to us a passenger, Lt. Van Vechten, one of the officers in Crittenden’s regiment, and one of the three out of the survivors of Lopez’s expedition, who have been pardoned by the Captain General. He gives a complete narrative of the affair, most of which is already known. It seems that the Pampero left the Northeast pass of the Mississippi on the 6th ult., intending to call at Key West for a Pilot to St. John’s River, Fla., there to take on board a light battery, caissons, etc., and from thence run to the south side of Cuba, and land as near Puerto Principe as possible. The plan was so far changed as to go direct from Key West to Cuba. The landing at Cabanas, near Bahia Honda, was an accident, & occurred as follows: The large number of muskets stacked near the compass, caused such a variation of that instrument, that on the next morning after leaving Key West, the persons on board the steamer were surprised to find themselves in plain sight of the Moro Castle, and about twelve miles distant. She was instantly put about, and the Captain and mate having been taken out of a Spanish schooner to act as pilots, her head was again turned towards land, running along the coast to the westward. On the 11th, while running under a press of steam, the vessel struck on a coral reef, and it became necessary to land, and accordingly, on the morning of the 12th, the force landed—the first boats being fired upon by twenty men, who dispersed on the fire being returned. That day Lopez, with 323 men, pushed forward to Los Posas, a small village about 10 miles distant, leaving Crittenden with 130 men in charge of the baggage, consisting of 3,000 muskets, 100,000 cartridges, 700 pounds of powder, in kegs, together with the personal baggage of the officers. On the 13th Crittenden, having got two carts, started to join Lopez, but was attacked by 500 Spanish troops, and after hard fighting, his command was dispersed, a small part escaping to the main body under Lopez, the remainder either falling on the field of battle, or being subsequently shot after having been made prisoners. At the same hour that Crittenden was attacked, a similar attack was made upon Lopez by 800 Spanish troops, under Gen. Enna, who were repulsed with a loss of 200;—the American loss being about 30. Lopez rode entirely unarmed over the field, occasionally applying a red raw hide with a good deal of vigor to the shoulders of such men as he thought could be hurried into firing a little faster. On the morning of the 14th Lopez marched from Los Posas into the mountains; and on the 15th, he was again attacked by 300 lancers and 600 infantry. It was in this battle that Gen. Enna received his mortal wound. The Spaniards were again repulsed with the loss of 325. The battle lasted for two hours, the very heat of the day, from 12 to 2 o’clock.—Immediately after, Lopez made a forced march in retreat of 18 miles in 5 hours, over a mountain road. On the 19th, being still in the mountains, the troops were overtaken by a heavy rain, which destroyed their ammunition, and rendered their guns entirely useless. Being thus in a manner unarmed, they were surprised and totally routed on the 20th. After which, as many of them as stuck together wandered through the mountains until the 24th, unable to extricate themselves. The number which remained with Lopez had dwindled down to 125 men, having 80 muskets, 20 of which were serviceable, and there being in the party 40 dry cartridges. On the 24th, they struck the road between Bahia Honda and San Christoval, where they were attacked by the enemy, nine hundred strong; of course they were routed completely, separating into small parties, and throwing away their arms. Only seven remained with the General. Lopez was caught with blood-bounds in the mountains, on the morning of the 29th. The dogs being some distance in advance of the men, bit him badly in the left leg. There were 17 countrymen in the party who captured him, each of whom was publicly presented with \$1,000 and a cross of honor immediately after Lopez’s execution.

All the men who went out with Lopez are accounted for with the exception of 22, who are probably in the mountains, and may yet make their escape. The prisoners keep up their spirits, as they have strong hopes that their captivity will soon be put an end to. Lieut. Van Vechten says, that no doubts exists on the part of any in regard to Lopez’s personal courage; but, says he “when we speak of military knowledge, I say at once that he had neither. Lopez was much or probably more deceived than any other man in the expedition.” The greater portion of the pretended letters from Cuba, telling big tales of revolution, patriots, and so on, were forgeries. The first salute which greeted the adventurers, was a volley of musketry, instead of, as the New Orleans Delta asserted, a large body of friends with horses, stores, etc. The whole affair was a horrible deception, gotten up by reckless speculators in this country, such as Moses V. Beach & Sons, of Plainfield Bank note. The Cuba bonds were selling at 10 to 20 cents in the dollar, when the expedition started. They could get up an excitement, and by lying tales cause the public to believe that Cuban independence was a matter of certainty, the bonds would increase in price, if not value, to the advantage of the speculators.

We have made a long article, although but a meagre sketch of the narrative in question, which goes over the whole ground, and, of course, embraces much already well known; but everything relating to this miserable occurrence is of interest.

A Political Library.

To the Editor & Publician, whose avocation requires a constant reference to historical, scientific or statistical authorities, the want of a public library is severely felt. In the large cities of the North, no matter what subject may be started, or what information may be required, the sources of knowledge are constantly accessible with very little trouble, and at a trifling expense. To collect and purchase the different standard works upon the various subjects of interest, amusement or necessity, which an editor may be required to discuss in the course of a year, would consume all the profits of the business, and run him into debt besides. We have also heard a similar complaint made by intelligent gentlemen in our place, not connected with the press. We think some effort should be made to remedy the defect. Some association should be formed of gentlemen desirous of having access to a library of valuable and authoritative standards,—not simply school compilations, or elementary treatises; the original fountains—not the derivative streams. For our own part, we are willing to go as far, if not farther, than our means will justify, for the promotion of the object to which we have alluded; and will be happy to receive and publish any communication tending to further it,—such communication being short and to the purpose.

The Savannah Republican of the 12th, says the steamer Pampero has been quietly surrendered by Mr. Siger, her owner, to the Collector at Jacksonville, Fla.

The Gaston Railroad meeting was to take place at Warrenton, on the 12th, when the subscription was no doubt completed, and the road secured. Norfolk came up for \$50,000.

The President and the Pampero.

The Herald of the 13th has an article under the above head, which requires a brief notice. We do not think that our neighbor intended to attribute wrong motives to us in our criticisms upon the course of the authorities towards the Pampero, and other vessels, in the employment of the Cuba expedition, yet his article would bear that construction. The fact cannot be denied that the Pampero sailed openly. That her object was openly proclaimed and her destination known, and that this state of things existed for some time—long enough for it to be known throughout the country. For a confirmation of this we can refer to the papers of that day. It is also known that pending this critical position of affairs, the President and most of the Cabinet were absent from their respective posts on tours of pleasure, from which some of them have not yet returned. People who are inclined to judge more harshly, say that they were on an electioneering circuit. We say nothing, but leave that an open question. The facts of the case seem to be, that the Pampero was fitted out openly by the connivance of the authorities at New Orleans—that the fact was known all over the country previous to the sailing of that vessel—that there was some fatal negligence in allowing assistance to go out after her, and the odium of the blunder and its consequences must, to a certain extent, rest upon the administration. We wish to take a calm and charitable view of the thing and attribute no wrong motive to our government, beyond culpable negligence and its concomitant evils. As for party spirit, we have not the *hot* of it. It is true, we would like to see some unity of sentiment between the executive and the people of the United States.—Out of 31 States 26 have Democratic Governors, and we believe after the 14th of next month, Pennsylvania will prove the 27th. In the Senate, which represents the States, the Democratic predominance is permanent and overwhelming. In the next House the Democratic majority will be immense. In this state of the case, harmony and a fair representation of the popular will require a Democratic executive. Even Kentucky is now Democratic, and so is North Carolina, if fairly represented. With a people so uniformly Democratic, we would regard the re-election of Mr. Fillmore, or the choice of any other Whig, to the presidential chair as a national mistake. The moral strength and successful operation of any Government can only be secured by a cordial co-operation between its different branches. Such co-operation cannot be expected while the President is in a permanent minority and the executive is called upon to enforce a system of laws in opposition to its political views and opinions. Upon these and other cogent reasons of policy and principle, we shall at proper seasons be fond advocating the success of the Democratic nominee and opposing that of the Whig. But even as a prudent politician, apart from higher motives of justice and propriety, we shall never insult the judgment of our readers by any “illiberal” or “unjust” attack upon the present administration, nor shall we attack them at all unless we consider ourselves fully justified by the facts of the case.

Arrival of the Pacific.

The steamship Pacific arrived at New York on the 14th, with four days later from Europe. She brings a large freight, 192 passengers, and dates to the 3d. Among the passengers are, Miss Catharine Hayes, the singer, and Hackett, the comedian. It is said that gold had been discovered in great profusion at Bathurst, South Wales. The colony was in a state of great excitement, and the people were flocking to the locality. The yacht America has been sold to a Captain of the Indian army, for \$35,000. The builder returns with orders for three yachts for English gentlemen. The picking up of the Bramah lock by Hobbs, has created great excitement among the bankers.

Votes in favor of a revision of the French constitution come in from all sides. The Prince de Joinville has refused to offer himself as a candidate, or to withdraw from the field. The Emperor of Austria has issued a proclamation, stating that Austria will be governed absolutely. The King of Naples has repudiated the new constitution.

A statement is made that the Turkish Prime Minister has assured Austria that Kossuth will not be liberated before the 1st of January; while on the other hand, it is reported the Turkish Government has officially notified the refugees that an American steam vessel is at their service to carry them to the United States by the 1st of September.

The Whig State Convention of Massachusetts, which assembled at Springfield on the 10th inst., nominated the Hon. ROBERT C. WINTHROP for Governor. Their resolutions are non-committal in regard to the late compromise measure, which are not named. The only indication is the name and character of the candidate nominated. Mr. WINTHROP’s course is unfortunately but too well known as that of an uniform opponent of the interest of the South as connected with the slavery question. The resolutions endorse the private virtues and public principles of the nominee. There is no hope for Massachusetts from either party.

From Havana.

The ship Alexandria arrived at New Orleans on the 11th, from Havana. She brings the intelligence that the Captain General has pardoned three of the prisoners of the ill-fated Lopez expedition. Their names are Kelly, Haynes, and Van Vechten. He has also paid their expenses to New Orleans. The Captain General said he would have granted pardon to the whole of the prisoners, had it not been for the riot at New Orleans. Capt. Platt, who pleaded in favor of the remainder of the prisoners, was told that his intercession was vain; it was determined to transport them to Spain.

A Mistake.

The name of Gen. Houston figures as one of the leaders of the Cuban sympathizers in the country. Some have fallen into the error of supposing that the Gen. Houston alluded to is Gen. Sam. Houston, the well known United States Senator from Texas. Such is not the case. Gen. Felix Houston, the man in question, may be some kin to the great Texan, but is quite a different person.

The Count de Bocarme, lately executed for murder, in Belgium, was born in Arkansas! which then constituted a portion of the French territory of Louisiana. He did not leave the country a day too soon.

The talk about a secret treaty existing, by which the United States binds herself to guarantee the possession of Cuba to Spain, is all a mistake. There are no such things as secret treaties in the policy of the United States. All treaties must be ratified by the Senate, and when so ratified, they become part of the laws of the United States, and are published as such. Secret treaties do not exist with the stockholders.

Maj. W. W. Vass was elected Treasurer. The Directors are to meet in Raleigh to-day, to elect the President and Engineer, and do other business. The Company is to commence the re-construction of the road forthwith.

The editor of the Lincoln Courier announces in his issue of the 8th inst., that number close his connection with that paper. Mr. ECCLES, proposes to establish a paper at Yorkville, South Carolina, to be called the “Remedy.” We wish him success in every enterprise he may engage in. He is a very clever fellow.

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Atrocious Outrage—Horrible Array between Fugitive Slaves and their Owners—Three Persons Killed and Several Wounded.

Christiana, a small town in Chester county, Pennsylvania, about twenty miles from Lancaster, was on Thursday last, 11th inst., the scene of a dreadful and atrocious outrage on the part of several fugitive slaves and their abolition associates. It seems that two slaves, belonging to Mr. Edward Gorsuch, a wealthy and respectable citizen of Baltimore county, made their escape some time since, and their retreat having been discovered, Mr. Gorsuch, accompanied by his son, went to Philadelphia, and having obtained the services of a deputy U. S. marshal, started for the village above named. The negroes had information of their coming, and instigated by some of the white abolitionists, prepared to resist. One of the slaves shot Mr. Gorsuch dead, and in turn was shot by Mr. G.’s son, and immediately another negro shot the son; and the crowd collected and killed the second negro. It would seem that the negro population, having been advised of the nature and intent of the visit of the officers to Christiana, held a meeting, and asked the opinion of several leading abolitionists as to what course they should pursue. The answer was, that they should stand their ground. It is said that three of the negroes who participated in the outrage, were shot by the deputy marshal, who showed a determination to execute his duty.—The Philadelphia papers are bitter in their denunciation of the abolitionists, who have been at the bottom of this horrible affair. Such occurrences, dreadful and exasperating as they are, may result in some good, by opening the eyes of the people of the North to the real character and aims of the abolition party, not one of whom but would be a murderer were he not a coward. The rioters, black and white, number about eighty.

Up to Saturday last, 13th inst., eleven arrests had been made of persons charged with participating in the fugitive slave riot at Christiana. They were lodged in Lancaster (Pa.) jail. Two were whites and nine blacks. On Saturday morning Mr. ROBERTS, the United States Commissioner from Washington City, left Philadelphia for the scene of the outrage, for the purpose of making a thorough investigation of the popular will require a Democratic executive. Even Kentucky is now Democratic, and so is North Carolina, if fairly represented. With a people so uniformly Democratic, we would regard the re-election of Mr. Fillmore, or the choice of any other Whig, to the presidential chair as a national mistake. The moral strength and successful operation of any Government can only be secured by a cordial co-operation between its different branches. Such co-operation cannot be expected while the President is in a permanent minority and the executive is called upon to enforce a system of laws in opposition to its political views and opinions. Upon these and other cogent reasons of policy and principle, we shall at proper seasons be fond advocating the success of the Democratic nominee and opposing that of the Whig. But even as a prudent politician, apart from higher motives of justice and propriety, we shall never insult the judgment of our readers by any “illiberal” or “unjust” attack upon the present administration, nor shall we attack them at all unless we consider ourselves fully justified by the facts of the case.

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From Wilmer & Smith's European Times, Aug. 23.
Is America Anglo-Saxon?

Last week we presented to our readers a document which has necessarily attracted considerable attention on this side of the Atlantic, and which, up to the time that we gave publicity to it, was all but unknown to the English public. Hitherto, it has been customary to speak of the Americans as belonging almost exclusively to the Anglo-Saxon race; and our national vanity has been flattered by the assumption that a people whose progressive power, numbers, and wealth have excited the astonishment of the civilized world, was identical with ourselves in religion and in blood. A poor man is proverbially proud of his prosperous relations. They may treat him with indifference or contempt, but he still clings with fondness to the belief that he has sprung from the same stock, and that the same blood flows in his veins. Success inspires respect. However hard may be his own lot, he derives consolation from the fact that his kindred are well to do in the world, and that some portion of the honors they have risen to are relatively his own. There is much of this spirit of pride and exultation when we in England point to the United States as great Anglo-Saxons who have so magnificently developed itself, and where an independent country has risen up, almost within the memory of man, which has far outstripped every thing that history records.

But the question has been put by a citizen of the United States. "Is America really Anglo-Saxon to anything like the extent generally believed?" and the answer involves facts upon which statesmen may ponder, and politicians of every grade draw deductions of the most important character. Before the members of the principal colleges and universities in the United States assembled at Clinton, in the State of New York, on the 22d of July, this year, Professor Robinson delivered a lecture which fully answers this question, a synopsis of which appeared in our last publication. We will quote the professor's own words:—"The principal proposition which I propose to discuss is this, that this country is *not* Anglo-Saxon, never was, and never can be. That it is a compound of the better portions of all the white races; and that, though it is a dominion of England, it is not, in any sense, religious, but, on the contrary, with the exception of the little Anglican branch, are formed and together to work out the problem of a free government and a free religion for all." The Anglo-Saxons he regards as English; the Irish, Scotch, Welsh and French he claims as Celts. This classification may not be strictly accurate, but it is sufficiently so, to establish the general principle for which he contends, and the conclusion at which he arrives is, that scarcely a tenth of the American people are Anglo-Saxon.

As far back as 1729, half a century before the independence of the United States, a record exists of the emigrants that arrived in Philadelphia, then the principal port in the country. This return gives the following results—English and Welsh, 276; Scotch, 43; German, 243; Irish, 5653; giving the Irish emigrants a majority of ten to one over those from all other countries; while the Anglo-Saxons were only in the proportion of one to thirty. Coming down to recent years, Professor Robinson exhibits a table compiled by the Emigration Committee of the City of New York, which shows that in 1848, the emigrants from all parts of the world that arrived in this city were 189,100. Of these, the Irish, number 98,061; German, 51,973; English, 23,062. In 1849 the emigrants who arrived in the same city numbered 220,603. Of these 112,591 were Irish; 55,705 German; 28,321 English. In 1850 the number that arrived were 212,706. The Irish were 117,033; German, 45,553; English, 28,163. During the six months of the present year emigration into the city of N. York alone was progressing at the rate of 1000 souls per day! Statistics are dry reading; but those who take an interest in the subject will turn to the summary of this remarkable document which we gave last week. The result of the figure is, that England furnishes America with one-eighth of her emigrants, and Ireland sends more than all the other parts of the world together. If the deductions of Professor Robinson are correct, seven millions and a half of the twenty-three millions, which the last census gave as the population of the United States, are Irish, either by blood or birth. In Ireland the fearful increase in the population has been made manifest by the last census, and we believe, that the professor's estimate is correct. Professor Robinson has produced square proofs, even with those which have been kept in this port by Lt. Hodder, the Government emigration agent.

We have often had occasion to notice and lament the hostile feeling which prevails in America respecting the institutions of this country. It need excite no surprise that the Irish portion of the population in the United States, cherish feelings towards England the reverse of friendly. For centuries we have been vainly striving to Protestantise the sister country. All our laws have been framed with that object; and at the present moment we are as remote from success as in the days of Elizabeth or the first of the Stuarts. Nay, the conflict is again beginning, for the proceedings in Dublin on Tuesday show that we must either put down John of Tuam and the Catholic hierarchy, for assuming titles which they have borne from time immemorial, or we must submit to be the laughing stock of the world. They defy our acts of Parliament, and they point to the fact that, while Protestant England and Presbyterian Scotland are treated as the children of the same parent, Catholic Ireland is scourged in the spirit of an angry step-mother. Those who know Kossuth intimately assert that he will be too glad to get out of the reach of Austria, and that he will not consider himself perfectly safe until he is either on British or American soil. In my opinion, far too much importance is attached to the Ex-President, whose power and influence in Hungary ceased when the sudden advance of the austrian under Haynau put an end to his bank note. I am informed that, during his residence at Kutay, Kossuth has been mostly occupied with the study of the English language; and should he have acquired a tolerable proficiency in it, his admirers need not despair of enjoying some displays of that impassioned eloquence for which he is so renowned. It may not be a mistake to state, that threats are held out here "that Turkey should rue the day on which she gave the name of Austria to his liberty."—Vienna correspondence *London Times*, Aug. 13.

We are glad to be in a position to confirm the expectation of the editor of the *London Times*, that we have positively ruined the race more identical with ourselves—the Irish propertied—by an opposite course of policy. The result of that policy is daily witnessed in the proceedings before the Encumbered Estate Court. The Irish landlords have been proverbially reckless, extravagant, and idle, their estates mitigated to beyond the point of safety. These are the men whose course of conduct towards the wretched peasantry of their former tenantry. These are the men whose course of conduct towards the wretched peasantry of the sister country has people. America with so many million of Celts, and it is only retributive justice that they should now feel in their own persons some touch of the misery they had often inflicted on others. It has been remarked that in a foreign land an Irishman is a being far more indistinct and respectable than he is found on his own soil. An Irish labourer in England is a plodding, hard-working man; and the Earl of Carlisle ascertained that in all the great hotels of the American cities Irish waiters were praised above others for their activity and smartness. In this deterioration of the national character at home, and it avails abroad, may be read the bitterest condemnation which can be passed on the whole course of our Irish policy. We have created a worthless pauper proprietor, and we have punished and degraded a race which elsewhere rises into respect and affluence.

Events begin to show that the statesmen of the Peel school who opposed the extension to Ireland of the Ecclesiastical Titles Act had the capacity to see beyond their nasal prudencies. The most ferocious connected with the Irish emigration is that almost every man who leaves that country carries with him to the country of his adoption a sense of injury and a bitterness of feeling which ceases not with his own existence, but is transmitted to his children. He leaves as a legacy to his family undying hatred of the English race. It is bad enough to have festering in the heart of the British empire millions of people moved by this impulse; but it is still worse to see their more powerful progeny on the western shores of the Atlantic animated by a desire of retaliation and a spirit of revenge. The agitation which has now commenced in Ireland will feed still more the stream of emigration; it will keep British capital out of the island; and it will greatly strengthen all the positions taken by Professor Robinson in his theory of races in the United States of America.

MEXICO AND ENGLAND.—The New Orleans Picayune, says that President Arista, of Mexico, asked of the British Minister what aid England would afford Mexico, in case war with the United States should result from the annulling of the Tehuantepec treaty. The Minister replied, "None."

The veriest coward upon earth, is he who fears the world's opinion; but the most terrible is he who fears his own master. His conscience, will save him from its dominion. Mind is not worth a feather's weight. That must with other minds be measured; Self must direct, and self control, For self control was never intended, That man they have, hard as iron. Whose motives have their God offended. What will my neighbor say, if I Should make the attempt, or not, or other? If he prove not a helping brother. That man is brave, who braves the world, When o'er life's sea his bark he steers, Who keeps that guiding star in view. A conscience clear that never went.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer
An Auction Scene.

Strolling through our city, we chanced into an auction room to see what bargains we could make. The auction was upon the stand with a piece of calico.

"Eight cents a yard!—who says ten?" "Ten at ten! Going—gone! Yours, madam; walk in and settle."

"I didn't bid on it," exclaimed the old lady, advancing.

"We'll thank persons not to bid if we don't want an article," said the auctioneer. "Going, then at eight! Who says more than eight?"

"Nine cents," said an old gentleman opposite.

"Nine—nine!—who says ten? Going at nine!—going!—gone! Yours, sir. Cash takes it at nine cents."

"I didn't bid," said the gentleman. "I don't want it; I wouldn't give you five cents for the whole piece."

[Auctioneer getting mad:] "If any one bids again, they will have to take the article or get into trouble, [throwing down angrily the piece of calico.] Give me something else. Ah! gentlemen, here is a fine piece of diaper. What can I get for this? What do I hear?—anything you please?"

"I'll start it at five!" "Ten," says another.

"Twelve and a half," says a third. "Thirteen," cries an old lady. "Fourteen! fifteen! cried several others.

"Fifteen I am offered!—fifteen!—done at fifteen! can't go along!—going!—gone!—gone! Yours, sir. Step up, whoever bids."

No one came up—all eyes staring in various parts of the room. Then, there at fourteen! Yours, sir, walk up here!"

The bidder could not be made to walk up.

"Thirteen, then, madam; you can have it at your bid."

"I didn't bid. What do you think I want of that article?" said the old lady, indignantly.

"Here, I'll take it at thirteen," exclaimed a voice at the other end of the room. All eyes were turned in that direction, but no claimant stepped forward. "Who says they'll take it at thirteen?"

"I do," said an old fat-faced farmer.

"Well, sir walk up and take it."

"I'm afraid it's stolen goods," says the fat-faced man.

The auctioneer, now quite mad, sprang down and was all collaring the old man, when a person right behind him cried:

"Don't strike him! It was me that said you stole them!"

The auctioneer turned round, when a big dog apparently right at his heels, snuffed and barked most furiously. With a sudden spring, upon his counter, he ordered the crowd to leave. An acquaintance at our elbow, no longer able to contain himself, burst into a loud laugh, as a gentle little man passed out at the door, whom he told us was Blitz, the ventriloquist!

The number of vessels arrived in the Island in 1848, were:

Americans 1,733
Spanish 747
British 648
French, S.S. 132
Other countries 111

— 3,548

In 1847 there arrived 193 vessels more than in 1848.

In the same year, sailed from the ports of the Island—

Americans 1,611
Spanish 747
British 648
French, S.S. 132
Other countries 111

— 3,548

The total amount of exports—

R.E.CAPITALIZATION.

The above shows an excess of exports in the general trade of the Island of—

£641,502 3d

With Great Britain, the exports exceeded the imports—

With Spain, the imports exceeded the exports—

— \$3,161,742 7d

With the United States, the exports exceeded the imports—

— \$1,332,190 0d

With Great Britain, the exports exceeded the imports—

— \$6,090,253 2d

With Spain, the imports exceeded the exports—

— \$26,077,088 0d

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— \$26,077,088 0d

Total amount of exports—

R.E.CAPITALIZATION.

The above shows an excess of exports in the general trade of the Island of—

— \$26,077,088 0d

With Great Britain, the exports exceeded the imports—

— \$6

